

pay Peru for the privilege of buying a return load for his mules. The consequence is that Bolivia, with 2,500,000 people and a country magnificently rich

2,500,000 people, and a country amazingly rich in cereals and minerals. The mountains are filled with minerals that, could they be transported, would enrich the world; her forests furnish scores of cabinet woods; her fields produce three crops yearly of grain and most fruitful of these, corn. The country is also rich in furs, and has immense herds of bison, moose, sheep and alpacas. All of this wealth is wasted, and of the products of the land nearly all of that which is not used by the inhabitants is wasted because it cannot be transported out of the country.

Contractors are competent to furnish the proper material and men, and, if, after the road is

completed, it can be worked despite fever, nostalgia, smallpox, savages and the powers of nature, the hitherto invincible obstacle will be conquered. The appeal of a peaceful future and the nature of the future is not such food as an oven-kind nature furnishes them, can be overcome, and they be induced to work for the outside world, the dreams of fortune which have lured on the enthusiastic people who are risking so much may be realized. This future only can tell the sequel to the story which is now beginning to unfold itself on the Madeira.

Curry Hall.

Since your correspondence has been in Paris he has

taken pains to inquire as to the health of the city and the probable chance Americans will have in the struggle for existence, should the ravages of the cholera epidemic be averted, and a trading depot for the wealth of Bolivia. It is hardly necessary to state that Para is not a cool place. Nevertheless, although it is on the Equator, the temperature is not excessive. The thermometer has its maximum at an average of 87 degrees and the minimum at 72 degrees Fahrenheit. In the middle of the day the heat is intense, but in the evening, when the sun has set, a light breeze blows and the air becomes more endurable. A summer day in New York would express the climate of this place. I have seen many American merchants here who seem as hardy and as

robust as any in the States, and many of the English residents, although long established here, have not been able to resist the influence of the malarial atmosphere, and abstinance from stimulants, and those precautions which are ordinarily observed by sensible people during the prevalence of a warm season in the United States. The health is so good in Para that one can live comfortably in Para despite the heat.

YELLOW FEVER.

The dangerous yellow fever need not be feared. It is useless to deny that it has been, and is not occurring all seasons, or to assert that Para is at any time perfectly free from the disease. The authorities of the Enterprise were assured that in the year 1890, when the epidemic was at its height, not a single case of the disease was introduced within a month, yet her surgeon said this morning that he had seen a convalescent

case at the hospital on shore within twenty-four hours. The epidemic is not confined to any one class of the country but little attention is paid to it unless it becomes epidemic; then, of course, it causes the usual alarm. Europeans are liable to be attacked by it at any time, but usually within a few months, or after they have been especially subjected to its malarial influence, but, for the comfort of those who expect to come out here, let it be said that it is not fatal, and that it is almost always amenable to treatment. Naturally, if a man will not take care of himself, he may expect to die, but not otherwise being equal, yellow fever is more heinous than the ordinary remittent fever he has at home. Americans must stand their chance with the natives so far as the other diseases of the city are concerned.

The *Enterprise* will leave here on the 3d inst. and proceed directly to Mannos, on the Amazona. This course has been decided upon because it is very important to get the boats launched as soon as possible before the steam launch and ordinary working boats take up the stream. The Madeira now begins to fall at the rate of about eight feet per month. If the boats are not launched before the water falls so that on the Amazon it is quite possible that San Antonio could not be reached without much labor. At this season of year there is said to be plenty of labor.

From Manaus, after obtaining permission from the President of the Province of Amazonas, the ship will proceed to the mouth of the Madera and begin active work. It is probable that two months will accomplish this. Then the sundogs and positions will be varied on the return, and the Amazonas mapped on a down current. The survey should be completed in four months from this date; therefore, if no untoward events intervene, the Enterprise will be home by November 1, 1878.

DEATH OF THE NOTORIOUS KESEY FAMILY AT HUNTINGTON, L. I., ATTEMPTS THE LIFE OF HIS SISTER.

A serious trouble in the Kelsey family is causing considerable excitement in Huntington, L. I., where the name of Kelsey has already become sufficiently notorious. William S., the brother of Charles G. Kelsey, alleged to have been murdered after having been tarred and feathered, on the night of November 4, 1872, was arrested on Friday charged with an attempt to murder his sister Charlotte with an axe.

Charlotte, who it will be remembered figured quite extensively in the various examinations as to the alleged murder of her brother, was, on the 8th of April last, married to Samuel F. Moit, at Greenslaw, and the couple took up their residence at the old Kelsey homestead, in the southern part of Huntington village, where Charlotte had always lived. They occupied one part of the house and William and his wife moved into the other. It is interesting to note that the employ of Mr. Baylis, at Greenslaw, and generally goes there in the morning and returns home at night; but on Monday last, when he was out on his rounds, he was surprised to find a woman, who he at first supposed to be Mrs. Moit, standing in front of the house, which he felt, however, was unknown to William.

Sam Kelsey. Molt had, it is understood, for some time noticed that his wife was becoming extremely nervous, but he had not at first connected this with the cause. That afternoon, however, when he was enlightened, it appeared from the testimony taken at an examination before Judge Rolph, after the wife had been removed to the hospital, that the terrible Mordant, that Kelsey broke open the door of his sister's apartments by bursting of the fastening, and rushed in upon her while she was washing, thinking that she was alone, and made a demonstration as if to strike her with the axo, when she screamed and cried, "William, don't strike me!" and he said "ran away from me," and then the screaming sizzling room. Kelsey followed

her, with the axe still raised above his head, shouting angrily, "I will kill you. I will new your head off. Your axe is ready; I have had it ready for some time."

AWED INTO FRACTIONAL

Charlie's husband, who fortunately happened to be lying upon the floor, was so much shocked and harried by the sudden and unexpected occurrence, spring up in time to save her, exclaiming, "William Keisey, this kind of work has been going on for some time. I have been telling you for some time that you were a man who lives but a short distance away, also heard Charlie's screams, and running into the house seized hold of Keisey, saying, "You wouldn't kill her, would you?"

"I'll have her head from her damned body." The

He was then standing by the table, where he had deposited it, file was at last taken out, and the following was read:—
"That the said Charlotte, being patently timid, and could not be persuaded to make a complaint against her brother until the following Thursday, Judge Joseph Pugh, of the County of St. James, and the County Court of Session at Riverhead before the Grand Jury, and meantime to keep the peace. The trouble is supposed to have arisen on account of jealousy in the maternal affection, and the said Charlotte is understood further that Charlotte has recently retained counsel for the purpose of bringing suit against William for the recovery of her share of the property, and for compensation for her services as his housekeeper for twelve years, during

When time she did all the household work, washing and darning, previous to his marriage, which took place only a few months ago.

WHO OWNS POLL?

M. Duprez, who lives at No. 27 South Fifth avenue, owned a parrot. So did Mme. Vaucelaire, who resides close by. From what transpired in court about these two birds there is good reason to infer that they bore a strong family likeness to each other and had secured a firm hold on the affections of their respective owners. It is hard to say what demon of discord let

The pair loosed simultaneously one day last week, but the volume of evidence was adduced before Judge Murray to show that such was the fact. The families of Duprez and Vaucleire were in deep tribulation for a while, but at length came the cheering intelligence that a colored man in the neighborhood had captured a vagabond parrot. At once M. Duprez hastened to the bird-catcher's house, where, sure enough, he found his feathered runaway with despicable plumage and heavy-lidded eyes. He was indeed the same bird, but M. Vaucleire, bursting into the house, demanded the restoration of her bird. Duprez said it belonged to him; but a glance made M. Vaucleire's assertion

“I was a little bit nervous,” he says. “I was a little bit nervous.”

gan at the mouth of a telephone wouldn't in the least disturb that demoralized bird.

"Madame, the Court awards you the parrot. Take it and be happy," said the Judge.

But here a new complication arose. If the bird was possibly *Vauclaire's*, the cage was undoubtedly *Duprez's*, and he could not be persuaded to loan it. Madame had to take Polly away beneath her cloak while Monsieur went off with the persistent counsels and the empty cage.